

PRINCESS of POWER

A MOST UNPLEASANT
PRESENT



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Never was a garden in Etheria more lovely than the Laughing Swan Inn's. Perfuma tended her flowerbeds with care. Where a flower had bloomed and faded, she quickly planted another. Dainty lady's slippers and sweet candytufts, bright Dutchman's breeches and soft buttercups — each flower was a lovely work of art.



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A bustle in the hedgerow took Perfuma by surprise. Looking up, she found a pretty cat-woman was standing at her side.



My my! Your flowerbeds are beautiful this time of year.



Won't you plant these seeds too? They're a special gift.



Pertuma quite unwittingly obliged. In an instant, pigweed and poison ivy sprang up everywhere! She found herself trapped in a tangle of briars with no hope for escape!



Soon all Etheria's gardens shall look like this!



Full of weeds...
wonderful weeds!



Flutterina watched from a second story window at the inn. Spotting Calra, her face darkened. She knew she had to fly to Crystal Castle for help.



So, Calra's up to her old tricks!
I must get help quickly.



Spotting Flutterina in the air, Butterflyer took wing to meet her. Breathlessly, the young girl revealed Perfuma's plight. Her words echoed through Crystal Courtyard as Princess Adora listened secretly.



She knew they would need her help. So she drew her Sword of Protection and said....



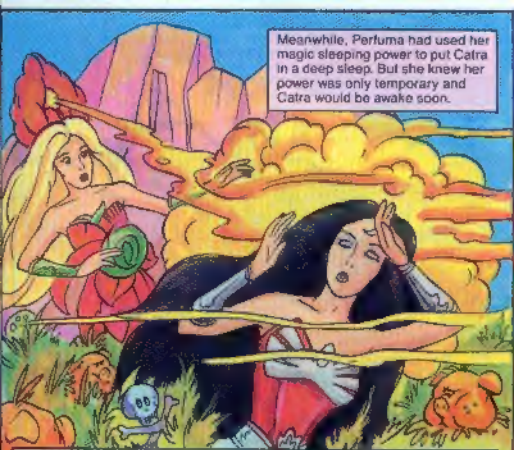
For the honor of Grayskull....

I am She-Ra!



She-Ra leaped between Butterflyer's wings and beckoned her friends to join her. "Quick, everyone! We must help Perfuma stop Catra from ruining the beautiful gardens!" She-Ra said. In an instant they were airborne, headed for the Laughing Swan Inn.





Meanwhile, Perfuma had used her magic sleeping power to put Catra in a deep sleep. But she knew her power was only temporary and Catra would be awake soon.



Oh my, I must have dozed off! Your power is strong, Perfuma, but not strong enough!



Oh, no... here comes She-Ra!

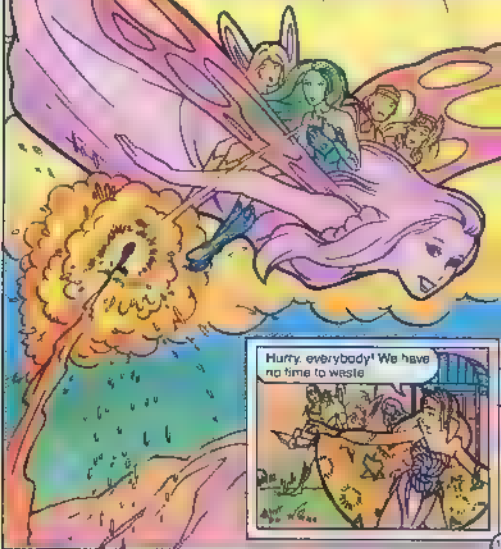
Down, down Butterflyer dived. Perfuma grabbed Bow's arm and off they flew leaving Catra behind in the brambles.



You butterbrains! Flee before you feel my fireweed at your feet!



Mermista quickly put out the fireweed. Caught in the spray. Calia ran for cover. Swooping down Butterliyer made a perfect landing at the Laughing Swan's front door.



Hurry, everybody! We have no time to waste.



She-Ra and her friends worked quickly to save Perfuma's garden. Bow began pulling weeds, but Catra hurled a tumbleweed that sent him sprawling. Waist-deep in tarweed, Mermista was helpless to help him. Perfuma was certain Catra could not be stopped, but She-Ra had a plan.

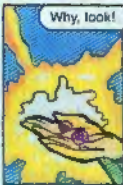


It's time to
give Catra a
taste of her
own medicine!

She-Ra sent Perfuma inside the Inn. When the girl returned, she held two tiny seeds — one in each hand. She-Ra told Perfuma she must trust the magic of the Sword of Protection and gently waved it over the girl's open palms.



Why, look!



The seeds have tripled in size!



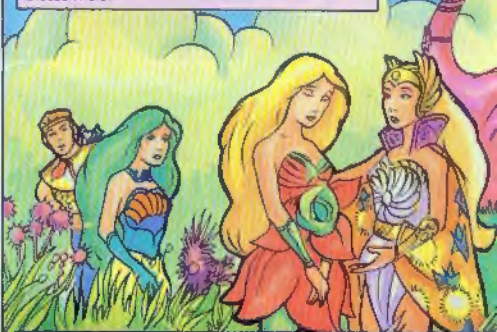


Now quickly,
Perfuma! Throw
the seeds at
Catra's feet!

Huge snapdragons and dogwood sprang from the ground — their bark worse than their bite. Catra quickly darted away, quivering with fright.



Perfuma's eyes were full of tears. Catra was gone indeed, but she had left her weeds behind! She-Ra gently spoke to the girl with words both wise and kind. "Catra plays some nasty tricks, but we can help you make your garden pretty again, Perfuma. I think we can all learn a lesson here!"



Oh, yes! I know now
that it's dangerous
to take gifts from
strangers.

Come on everybody and pitch in!
We have work to do!

